

BOB SHAWKEY AND JESS BARNES ABOUT EVEN IN TENSE PITCHING DUEL

Stengel's Charley Horse Takes Run From Giants

Outfielder's Going Lame in Second Inning Proves the Break of the Game Against National Leaguers—Frisch's Fielding Dazzles the Onlookers.

By DANIEL.

King Richard once offered his kingdom for a horse. Old Casey Stengel yesterday afternoon would have given his little kingdom out in Kansas City had he been ignored by a persistent, nagging charley horse. For it was a charley horse which cost the Giants a fourth run in their second battle with the Yankees at the Polo Grounds. It was a charley horse which brought the big break against the world champions in the second inning and made it possible for the American League standard bearers to earn a tie by getting their third tally in the eighth inning on doubles by Babe Ruth and Bob Meusel.

Stengel opened the second round with a single to Deacon Scott. Casey shot the ball over Bob Shawkey's head and the Deacon made a fine one-handed running scoop, but the outfielder beat the throw. He got that hit with the count two and two. Pancho Snyder then rammed a long hit to right. Stengel should have made third base without any trouble. He should have been in spite of the fact that as he left first base he was attacked anew by the charley horse which developed last week. Ruth fully expected Casey to make third and was not ready with a throw to head him off.

But Casey, who has been giving those old legs of his a lot of punishment these last ten years in the National League, went lame and thought it best to halt at the midway. Billy Cunningham came in to run for Stengel and played in center field until the ninth, in which he was taken out to let Earl Smith bat for him. Barnes followed Snyder with a slam to Scott, who threw to Ward to force Snyder. Ward hurled the ball to force Barnes at first base and completed a double play.

Would Have Made Fourth Run.

Had Stengel gone to third on Snyder's slam he would have scored on that play on Barnes and Frisch would have given the Giants a fourth run and left them winners by a 4 to 3 in regulation time instead of half owners of the laurels of a 3 to 2 tie. However, the babe was the things which win and lose world series battles. The "ifs" and "should haves" and "might haves" make the old game all the merrier, but they do not count in the score.

With victory in the first game and a tie in the second the Giants hold a slight strategic advantage over the Yankees. The champions of the American League have tried their fiercest to knock out the Joe Bush and Bob Shawkey, who won forty-six games between them in the fight for the flag—and have yet to win a game. The Giants, who were supposed to have been the "champs" of the league, have delivered the goods two days in succession. So much for advance "dope" on a world series.

When all in all, the pitching was fairly even yesterday. Each hurler went the route and gave eight hits. Each gave two passes. The Giants got only one extra base hit off Shawkey—that hit was the one which helped them win. In the eighth and that double by Bob Meusel which followed—a very important drive, that.

The general impression at the finish was that Shawkey had had the better of Barnes, but the fact was that taking their performances over the entire ten innings there was little to choose between them. Shawkey was not hit in the first two innings—three hits in the first, two in the second. Barnes got his bumps in the eighth and ninth. But Jess was by no means all in at the tenth, when Ruth and Meusel hit under slow curve balls and fouled out, and Pipp grounded to Long George Kelly. There was credit enough to go around.

Hildebrand's Action Right.

As for Umpire Hildebrand's action in calling the game after ten innings, he did just the right thing. A world series battle is not a game to be won by a game. You can't play until you have used up the last bit of daylight in a clash for the highest honors in baseball. Both pitchers were going slowly. In the tenth the Yankees complained to Hildebrand and Barry McCormick, who was stationed at first base, that they could not see the ball until it was right over their heads. Hildebrand, with the concurrence of Bill Klem, made the proper decision.

In addition to the Stengel charley horse the big break against the Giants was the two base wild throw made by Dave Bancroft on Dugan's hot grounder in the first. That error, through Ruth's infield out and Pipp's single to Kelly, bloomed into a home run for the Yankees.

Another big break in favor of the Yankees came in the eighth, just before Meusel drove in the tying tally. With Ruth on third and Snyder on first, the Babe made a daring dash for home. Barnes delivered a straight fast one and Meusel fouled it off to right for his second strike. Had Bob not come back hard on the man who had hit him for a home run over the left field fence in the fourth.

Break Against Yankees.

There was one important break of the game against the Yankees, and it came in the sixth session. With Meusel on second, thanks to a pass and Schang's infield out, Ward went to bat. Ward, like the other Yankees, played the waiting game with Barnes and Jess worked hard on the man who had hit him for a home run over the left field fence in the fourth.

Finally they got to the third and two strikes. As he got up for the third strike Meusel went down like a jack-rabbit and had a perfect stall while Barnes curved a fast one right over the head of the catcher. Ward was called out by the Huggins board of strategy. Barnes had not made much of a reputation as a nine inning pitcher during the season. He had shown a fatal tendency to fall to pieces toward the finish.

The plan of the Yankees was to make Barnes pitch as many balls as possible. They rarely bothered with the first one. They made Jess work as he rarely had worked before. He did not pitch the kind of ball he showed the Yankees in those two games last year. He was a fast ball pitcher with a great curve then, and many were the strikeouts he registered. Yesterday the American Leaguers

Betting Commissioners Decide Wagers Are Off

BETTING commissioners in the Wall street district decided yesterday that all bets on yesterday's game were off. Money offered on the chances of the two teams to capture the championship remained slightly in favor of the Giants at odds of 6 to 5. At the same time the Yankees were favorites to win to-day's game, odds being 4 to 3. The odds that they will defeat the Giants this afternoon.

W. L. Darnell & Co., who were offering the foregoing proposition, also offered \$2,000 against \$2,000 on the Giants to win to-day and \$3,000 to \$6,000 that the Yankees will win the series. Giant backers were disinclined to accept the latter proposal and were holding off for even money bets.

framed a Barnes who had been forced to revamp his style. He had a change of pace and used soft and semi-speed balls more than he did his fast one.

Toward the close the Yankees thought they had tried Barnes sufficiently to put him on the rack. They began to press their attack—press him hard. But Barnes was not quite as tired as they figured he was. Jess pitched courageously and did Shawkey, who surprised us with his stuff and his control at hot stages. The two games thus far certainly have developed remarkable pitching all around.

Shawkey Changed Since 1921.

Just as Barnes had changed since 1921, so had Shawkey changed. But in his case the change was a startling one. Last year he was knocked out of the box. He had a sore arm then. Yesterday he was full of stuff and confidence. He had a lot of curves and he had a hard time of it when he needed it. That fast ball of his, coming unexpectedly, hurt the Giants. He had remarkable control, too.

On the attack the hero of the day was Irish Meusel, who seemed to delight in taking his whacks at the Yankees. Irish tied the world series record by driving in seven runs last year. He certainly has a right to be proud of his performance in two games he has pitched in five innings—five out of the six made by the Giants.

On the defense the shining light of the battle was Frankie Frisch, who courted and dived and slid and jumped and threw until the soon to be Mrs. Frankie Frisch could not beam any more. Frisch made three plays which were classics. Two of them, the double and the throw to first, were made by him. Frisch's star stunt came in the fourth when he dashed into center field to make a catch of Scott's strong bid for a hit. The Giant caught the ball. In the second, again with two out, Scott spanked a hot one to the right of the Fordham Flash. Frisch made a move, then dived for the ball and grabbed it as he sprang to his feet. He tripped, set himself and threw out the grinning hard luck deacon. This robbery was the star infield play seen thus far in the series.

Groh Shines, Too.

In the fifth inning Frisch operated on Ruth. With two out and Dugan on first, the Babe straddled a single. Frisch made a rather warm stop and tossed out the discomfited Babe. Groh made a remarkable play on the ball. He caught it, threw it to first and then to second. He was only the third ever seen in a world series to do this. He was the first to do it when they went eleven innings to a 6 to 5 standoff in the Red Sox at Boston in the second battle in 1912. The Red Sox had won the first game here, 4 to 3. The first tie on record came between the Cubs, under Frank Chance, and the Tigers, under Hugh Jennings, in 1907. In the opening game at Chicago they struggled twelve innings to a deadlock—5 to 5.

That game yesterday was the first extra inning affair seen in a world series since 1912. In that memorable set between the Red Sox and the White Sox in 1919 Dickie Kerr, one of the clean Sox, beat the Cincinnati bunch by 5 to 4 in ten innings in the Rhineland in the sixth game.

The Giants figured in quite a rattling ten inning fight in 1913 in the second game with the Athletics at Philadelphia. The great Matty beat the great Pipp, 10 to 9. Yesterday Matty sat in the stand and smiled. Plant was busy in his garage on the turnpike at Gettysburg at the turn toward the battlefield, just beyond the big rim.

Last year the Yankees won the second game from the Giants, 3 to 0. Hoyt scoring over Nehf, and three hits beating only two. This afternoon that same Hoyt hit the mound for the White Sox, but it will not be Nehf who will face him.

It is quite likely to be Jack Scott, the North Carolina southerner, who was with the Braves last year and had no more idea of being in a world series this afternoon than an elephant knows about riding horseback. Hugh McCullhan has a chance to work for the Giants, but it is a slim one. Frisch has the call and Hoyt is the favorite.

Billiard Results

E. J. McGill and Gus Gardner were the victors in the two matches played in the chess & interborough 15.2 ball game championship tournament at the National Recreation Academy of Brooklyn yesterday. In the afternoon McGill defeated McGill, 15 to 11. In the evening McGill, 15 to 11. Gardner had a high run of 15, and average of 3.

B. Croft defeated M. Michel, 25 points to 17, last night in the three cushion billiards tournament in progress at Cranford's room. The victor ran out his string in 57 minutes.

Three Action Pictures of the Second World Series Game



IRISH MEUSEL CROSSING THE PLATE, AFTER KNOCKING FIRST HOME. RUN OF THE SERIES

Irish Meusel's Homer Gives Giants Early Lead, but Yanks Keep Fighting

Bancroft's Error Brings a Tally for American Leaguers in First Round.

By DANIEL.

As game time came yesterday on the Polo Grounds an Indian summer haze hung over the field. The sky was cloudless—and it was hot. It became warmer still when Bob Shawkey mounted the rostrum in his fiery red shirt, companion to the Joe Bush shirt and one of the few remaining survivors of the old Yankee line of red shirts which were borne so gracefully by Hal Chase, Russ Ford, Dave Fultz and Happy Jack Chesbro.

George Hildebrand, one of the prides of the Ban Johnson stable, took his proud position behind the plate, Barry McCormick, who is to run things to-day, went to first, Brick Owens to second and William Klem, the Yankees' burgher, to third. The game was on.

This time the Yankees were their gray traveling uniforms, and they began to travel pronto. Dave Bancroft, first up, was worked on with everything Shawkey had. Bob threw him speed and slow ones, and finally Ward, with a nice move, threw out the Giant captain.

Now came the astonishing Heinie. With the count 2 and 2, Groh lashed a single to left—his fourth hit of the series. In the 1918 series made only five hits in eight games. Shawkey got two strikes on Frankie Frisch, too, but the Fordham Flash lifted a Texas Leaguer right behind Scott, putting Groh on second.

Irish Slams the Ball.

Shawkey got two strikes on Irish Meusel, too. That third strike was a mighty elusive one for Bob—and the Giants were proving that the last one is the big one. Irish slammed the fourth pitch into the left field bleachers, drove in Groh and Frisch ahead of him, gave the Giants all the runs they were to score that day and sent the adherents of the National Leaguers into a wild frenzy which knew no bounds. Said Lord Mountbatten to Lady Mountbatten: "That was some sock." It was, men—it was!

Shawkey got two strikes on Ross Young, too, and then the outfielder fled to Witt. Kelly fouled to Schang. The inning was over and Yankee fans heaved a sigh of relief.

There was considerable agitation in the Yankee half, which saw the Ruppert-Huston hopefuls pick up a run. With two out and Witt gave the acrobatic Heinie a chance to shine. The albino was out. Dugan fouled one off, then saw two bad ones go by. He landed on the fourth pitch and landed squarely, driving it to Bancroft. It was a hard chance and Bannie held it pretty well, but he made a wild throw over Kelly's head, which put Joseph from New Haven on second base.

Ruth was impatient. He lit on the first pitch and grounded to Kelly, Joe going to third. Two out and Pipp up, while Bill Pipp of Grand Rapids palpitated tremendously. Ball one was a slow curve. The second pitch suited Wallie and he slammed it to Kelly. The pill took a mean hop over Kelly's glove, gave Pipp a hit and sent in a run. With two out and two on Bob Meusel fled to home run. He poled the second pitch over the left field fence to the boys on the elevated structure. Then Frisch robbed Scott of a hit in center field.

One of the several breaks against the Giants happened in the fifth chapter. Bancroft lined to Pipp and Groh popped to Kelly. The Yankees were in a tight spot. The Yankees fourth saw the Huggins bunch working Barnes as hard as they could. They were out to make him pitch. Meusel fouled to Snyder, Schang fanned, and then Ward surprised with his home run. He poled the second pitch over the left field fence to the boys on the elevated structure. Then Frisch robbed Scott of a hit in center field.

Ticket Number Three to Be Used To-day

YESTERDAY'S tie game between the Giants and the Yankees, the second of the series, and the counts, as a complete contest, and to-day the "third" game, with the National League club "at home," will be played, it was officially announced from the office of Commissioner Ladd last night.

Only tickets marked "third" game will be accepted to-day. Every play made yesterday counts in the records and averages of the series, and the ultimate victor still must win four games—the Giants three more, since they won the first Wednesday.

Then he hit into a double play. Scott to Ward to Pipp, Cunningham batted for himself, and the boys who were being outdone by some more of their stuff. Barnes sneaked over a fast one for a strike. The Babe fouled off a slow curve, and then grounded to Frisch, who also did him. Then out, Barnes's change of pace was fooling the Babe.

The Giants got away to a fine start in the sixth, but Bob the Gob bore down in their section, and was consoled by Pipp. Shawkey fled to Cunningham and Witt bounded to Barnes. Dugan's family from New Haven got all excited when Joe lashed a single to left with the count 3 and 2.

It was necessary to work with great caution on Ruth. Barnes teased the Babe with two bad ones and the boys who were being outdone by some more of their stuff. Barnes sneaked over a fast one for a strike. The Babe fouled off a slow curve, and then grounded to Frisch, who also did him. Then out, Barnes's change of pace was fooling the Babe.

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Ward's Circuit Clout Puts His Club in Game—Bob Meusel Ties It Up.

Scott, Meusel almost hit a second home run into the right field stand, it was fabled by a few feet. Frisch stole second as Shawkey emitted a wild pitch, but Meusel hit a very bad ball and Scott tossed him out.

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Real Fans of Bleachers Have Edge on Crowds

Hoi Poiloi Really Enjoys World Series—Distance Means Nothing and They Recognize Most of the Celebrities With Astounding Accuracy.

By EDWIN C. HILL.

Life among the bleacherites has savor. It has tang, pungency. The crumb of satiety is not found in this series of seats rising tier on tier to the precipitancy of the elevated railroad itself. One is not bored in the merry companionship of the hoi poiloi. In spite of a somewhat prevailing impression to the contrary it is possible to be intelligent, witty, human, without having the price of a seat in the grand stand.

We sit among the bleacherites, therefore, on this, the second day of baseball's heroic contest. Many persons, wholly indifferent to the slaughter and rapine that is going on in the world, are furiously excited over this collision of two New York teams almost entirely composed of young men from Indiana, Ohio, Texas, &c. To them it is heroic. Others, not so excited, come to the Polo Grounds because it is the thing to do, to catch a glimpse of celebrities, to absorb the sight and color of a great spectacle. There is nothing in the world so interesting, so ordinary, as a considerable crowd of ordinary people. As a crowd they do things, say things, that they would never think of doing as individuals off by themselves.

Persons not hopelessly infected with the mental derangement plainly recognizable in all baseball "bugs" know this is true. They know, too, that there is not a great deal of sportsmanship in professional baseball or in professional anything else. It is a big, rich, gilded business boasting of its money. In the crowds are many persons who would not hesitate to injure a player if they could do it anonymously, who do not care by what tactics victory is won—if it is won. It is to scrutinize the working out of these twists in the human makeup that many people attend such affairs.

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